

THE HAPPY HEART FAMILY

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VIRGINIA GERSON



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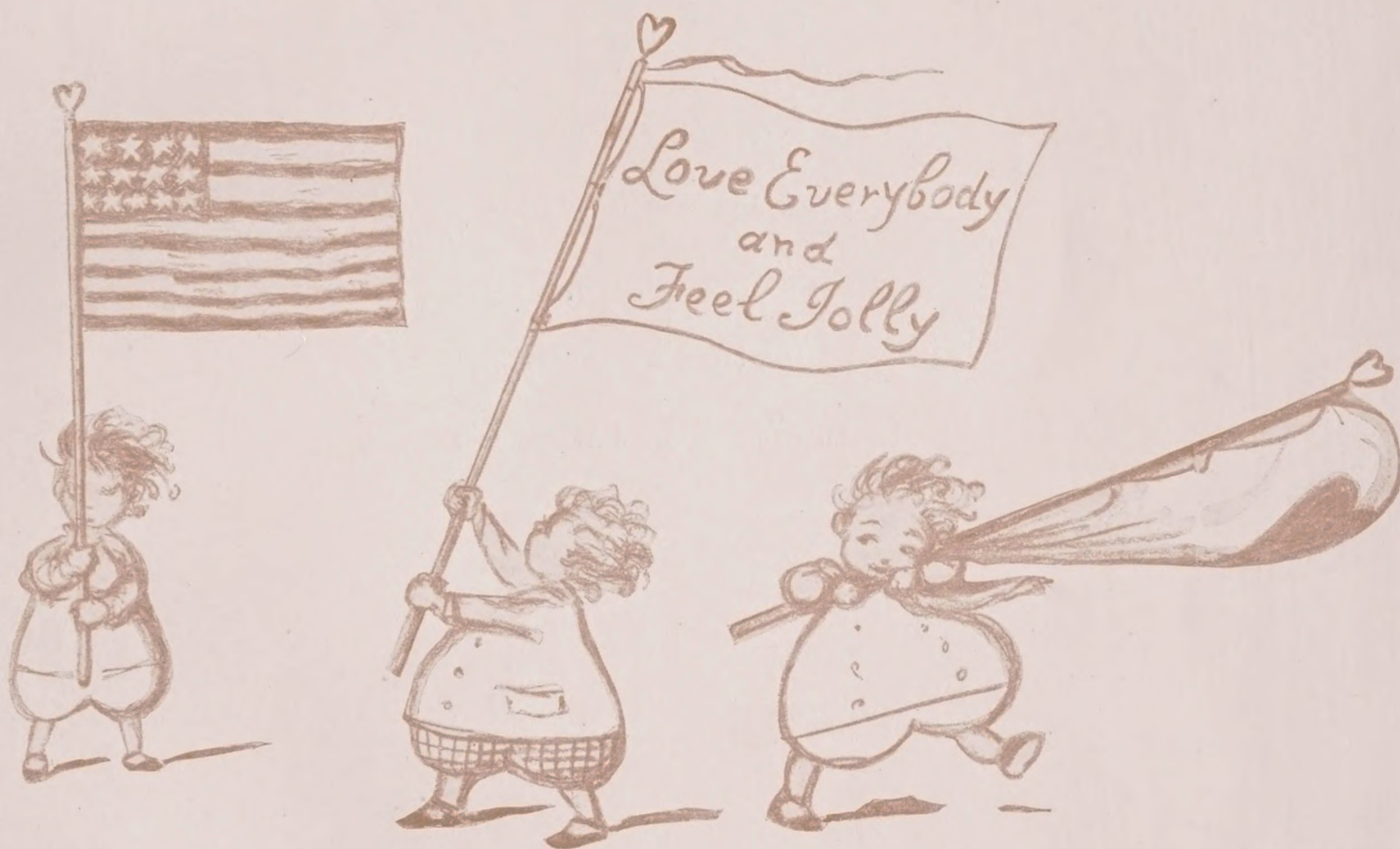


THE HAPPY HEART FAMILY



"Now one hot SUMMER'S DAY, PAPA GOOD-HEART and the little teeny MOTHER took all their few children for a walk on the beach."

THE HAPPY HEART FAMILY



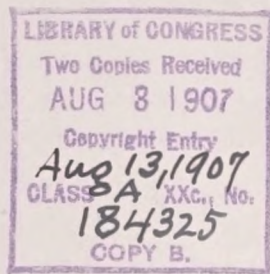
By VIRGINIA GERSON



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TO
COSY CHASE,
CAROLYN PITTS DUFFIELD
AND
ROLIE CHASE





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THE HAPPY HEART FAMILY

THE HAPPY HEART FAMILY

Chapter I

THE WHOLE FAMILY

There was once upon a time a little tiny MOTHER. And this little tiny MOTHER had a heart as big as her whole body, except just a little head (so she could be sensible) and enough hands and feet to keep her from being lazy. Her family was called the HEART FAMILY, but she was always called

LITTLE MOTHER-HEART.



THEN there was a FATHER to this family,
and his name was—

PAPA GOOD-HEART.



And then there were a few children.



V.G.

Chapter II

JUST THE LITTLE BITS OF BABIES

Now there was something very funny about these children: When they were little teeny tiny babies they all looked EXACTLY ALIKE, and LITTLE MOTHER-HEART used to carry them around

LIKE

THIS—



But when they were ONE YEAR
OLD she would get very anxious to
know if they were going to be little BOY-
HEARTS or little GIRL-HEARTS, and so she would
stand them down on a lovely rose-colour mat, and then
if the little heart was a little GIRL-HEART
she would

stand

this

way—



BUT if it was a

little BOY-HEART, he would stand up

like

this!





Chapter III

THE STRANGE CREATURES

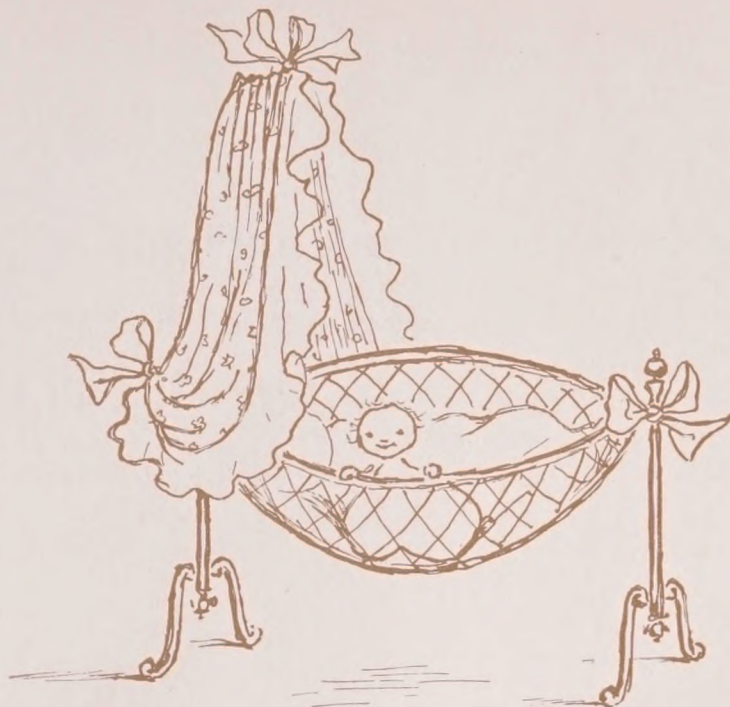
Now one hot SUMMER'S DAY PAPA GOOD-HEART and the little teeny MOTHER took all their few children for a walk on the beach, when WHAT should come walking along the SEA-SHORE, arm in arm, but a red and white striped NANNY-GOAT and a BLACK VELVET CAT with a white shirt-front and long whiskers!



"But instead of running away, these FUNNY CREATURES began dancing the most lovely two-step."

The little-hearts were so frightened that they all stood still, and then they all began to thump up and down, and then they began to scream, and throw sand and sea-weed at them as fast as they could. But instead of running away, these FUNNY CREATURES began dancing the most lovely two-step, and bowed so deeply to each other, that the little-hearts dropped the sand and sea-weed and all of them joined the dance.





Chapter IV

THE NANNY-GOAT'S SHORT TALE

At last it was evening, and time to go home. So LITTLE MOTHER-HEART invited the FUNNY CREATURES to supper with them at the HEART-HOUSE, where all the doors and windows are always open.

After they had finished a large dish of Sweetness with hot Happy-dumplings, and all the little-hearts with lots of kisses were tumbled higglety-pigglety into their little beds, PAPA GOOD-HEART asked the NANNY-GOAT if she would like to tell how she came to have such pretty colours? And the NANNY-GOAT said that one day a NICE LITTLE BOY



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“So little MOTHER-HEART invited the FUNNY CREATURES to supper
with them at HEART-HOUSE.”

had invited her to take a walk with him in the CITY, and he bought her a paper full of candy, and when they finished eating the candy she ate up the paper; but when she saw how surprised the NICE LITTLE BOY was, she felt so ashamed she turned all red and white! The BLACK VELVET CAT had to twist his whiskers to keep from laughing when he heard this—but nobody could see if PAPA GOOD-HEART or LITTLE MOTHER-HEART smiled or not, because just then a puff of wind came in the window and blew the candle out!





Chapter V

THE FOOLISH NAUGHTINESS

At sunrise the next morning, although it was raining hard, the NANNY-GOAT and the BLACK VELVET CAT said they must go.

Of course PAPA GOOD-HEART coaxed them to stay, and LITTLE MOTHER-HEART offered them a cup of Taffy and a dish of Sweet-nothings rolled up in little pink balls—but they said they must go.

As soon as they were gone LITTLE MOTHER-HEART called all the LITTLE GIRL-HEARTS to hurry and fetch their curl-papers, and have their hair twisted up in lollipops for Sunday.

But the LITTLE BOY-HEARTS didn't care for curls, and besides they thought it was awfully jolly to be out in the rain, so PAPA GOOD-HEART took them all in a row, down to the BEACH, and built



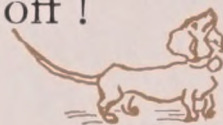
"And he made Master TOMMY HARDY-HEART come right straight down without any jump."



"And so they all walked sadly home!"

them a high SAND-HILL; and they all took turns to run up to the top of it, and then jump off!

Oh! It was lots of fun!



But there was one little BOY-HEART thought it would be MORE fun to be naughty, so he didn't wait for his turn, but ran up behind his brother and upset him, and made him roll head over heels, all the way down to the bottom—where he would have been broken all to PIECES, only the sand was so wet and soft.



But PAPA GOOD-HEART was MIGHTY angry when he saw this, and he made Master TOMMY HARDY-HEART come right straight down without any jump!

And then he smashed his brand new Peppermint-stick cane into atoms, and gave each one a long piece except TOMMY! But at this his little brothers cried so hard they nearly burst their sides, but PAPA GOOD-HEART told them he had no more, and so they all walked sadly home.



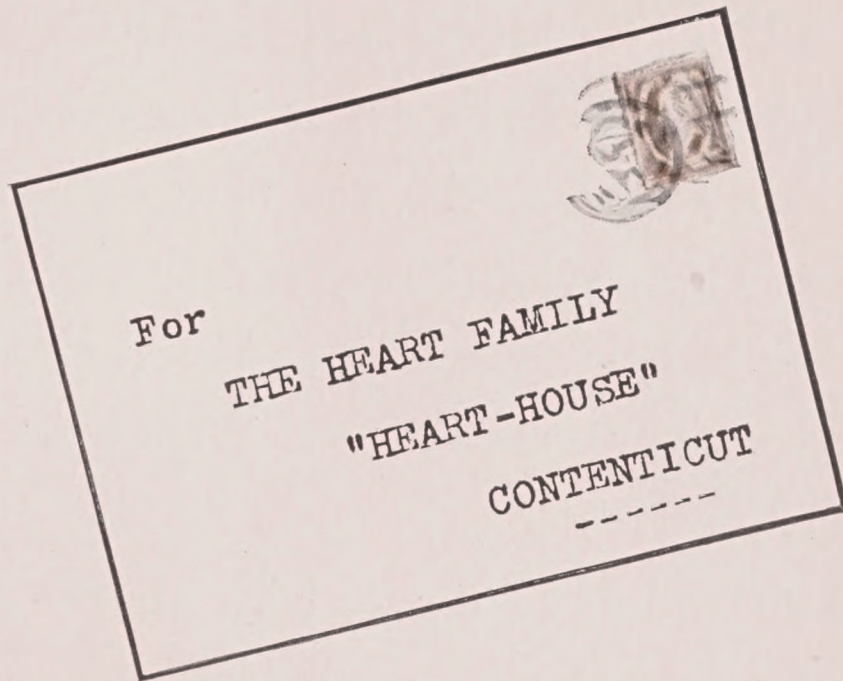
Chapter VI

THE CATAMA-NANNY BOAT

Just as the clock was striking Cookie-time, the sun came out through the rain drops, and HANS FRITZIE-HEART (the gardener) came out into the garden again to see how the HAPPY HEART FAMILY'S all-sorts-of-flowers looked after the shower! And oh! the pink TULIPS! they had all opened to say "Good evening;" and the POPPIES were bowing politely as Miss BREEZE passed by, and the PANSIES had all turned into little JOHNNY-JUMP-UPS, because a little LADY-BUG had walked into the garden!

And Hans Fritzie-heart was singing at the top of his voice when PAPA GOOD-HEART and all the little BOY-HEARTS came marching up to the gate. They were all so excited trying to show each other the beautiful Rainbow up in the Sky, that nobody saw a Great Big LETTER that was lying right out in FRONT of them on the grass! until

little Mister CLUMSY-HEART stubbed his toe, and stumbled all over it!—he laughed out so it made them all turn round to see what was the matter?—and there lay the letter! and just as soon as dear old HANS FRITZIE-HEART could lift poor little CLUMSY-HEART off of the Address! they read, in large printing letters:



and inside was written in elegant curlyques:

*"We send you a present
with our love.
Mister Cat and
Miss Wanny-Goat.
You'll find it on the Beach."*

Back to the SEA-SHORE they scampered, as fast as they could, calling the NEWS back after them to the little teeny MOTHER and all the little lollipop ladies.



But LITTLE MOTHER-HEART knew all about it already (she always knew what was in letters before she read them), so she was very busy just then, combing out curls, tying bows, and filling a big basket with Raspberry- and little sticky kisses and Flap-jacks Whatnots until it nearly spilled over.



Then she followed down, with all the LITTLE GIRL-HEARTS crowding around her, and nearly stepping on her heels (like some little girls do!) to the Beach, where the PRESENT—which was a beautiful CAT-AMA-NANNY-BOAT!—was bobbing up and down on the edge of the water!







“And LITTLE MOTHER-HEART, with her arms full of the little bits of children, getting in and sitting down in the arm-chair seat!”

Oh! but I wish you could have seen PAPA GOOD-HEART!—a big basket of GOODIES on each arm, and shouting so loud you could hear him three smiles off:



“Come, MY HEARTIES: All aboard for the CATAMA-NANNY-BOAT!” And LITTLE MOTHER-HEART, with her arms full of the little bits of children, getting in and sitting down in the arm-chair seat!

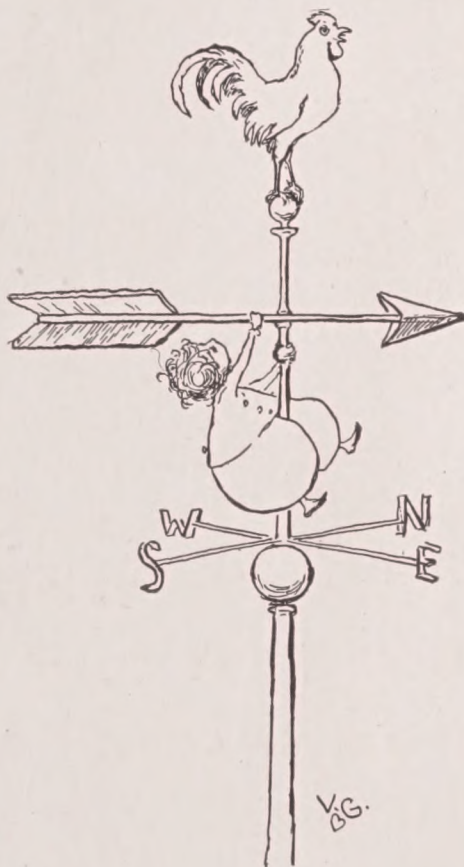
In a minute all the LITTLE HEARTIES were scrambled in! PAPA GOOD-HEART pushed her off!—the breezes puffed out the sail! and away they went, over the tops of the waves, faster than anybody could tell it!



Oh! What lots of hands dipping in the water! And Oh! such munching of Flap-jacks and nibbling and mincing of Raspberry-kisses!

The next day they all went out sailing again, but Oh! my **BUTTONS!** they sailed so fast, on the tops of the waves—and so far off—in two minutes I couldn't see a thing they were doing or hear a word that they said!

And the **THIRD DAY!**—such a **BIG WIND** came up—it blew them
right out of
my story!





Chapter VII

THE LUCKY ACCIDENT

A little bird told us a SECRET today!! I said: “Little Bird, what IS THAT way off there on the water? — it looks EXACTLY like a CATAMA-NANNY BOAT with the WHOLE HAPPY-HEART-FAMILY on board!”

And the Little Bird hopped on my shoulder and whispered, right in my ear (so LOUD I could see the Little MOTHER-HEART turn right around and wave back with her little lace pocket-handkerchief!) — “Yes it IS!”

“It IS the HAPPY-HEART FAMILY,” whispered the Little Bird; “the WEATHER-COCK flew around, and they are all blowing BACK INTO MY STORY AGAIN as fast as they can!! But THAT wasn’t the secret!

“HERE SHE COMES!”

chirped the little BIRD. And the teeny, tiny boat all crowded with the teeny, tiny people, came sailing up with the wind — nearer and Nearer and getting Bigger and BIGGER every minute, until all of a sudden it sailed right up to the Tip TOP of a high wave, that rolled up and then BURST over the Beach and turned the CATAMA-NANNY BOAT up-side-down and spilled out the WHOLE HAPPY FAMILY all over everywhere:



“WELCOME HOME!” said two BLUE SAILORS, who saw them coming, jumping up

and running hard out of the way, so as not to be splashed!

But they stopped still when they saw the little teeny MOTHER, and bowed very deeply, and popped off their two little round hats most politely —

And then they ran over to PAPA GOOD-HEART, helping with all their MIGHT AND MAIN



to set the CATAMA-NANNY BOAT back on the water,—pulling down the sail and making fast the anchor to keep it from sailing right away again! But they weren't quick enough to catch and save any of the little hats that went whirling off of all the little heads and spinning away up the beach.



Chapter VIII

THE JOLLY-JUMPERS

PAPA GOOD-HEART then asked one of the BLUE SAILORS (who, he noticed, had long whiskers, and so looked as if he knew everything) if he could explain any reason why the CATAMANNY BOAT had tipped them all up-side-down on the Beach?

The SAILOR with the long whiskers was looking very side-ways at little TOMMY HARDY-HEART (who was just creeping out from under





“Little Mother Heart was busy sorting out all the children.”

a whole lot of his little brothers and sisters) and would only say:

“PERHAPS it is because,”—so he had heard!—
A CATAMA-NANNY BOAT has no SPANKER
on board!

Little MOTHER-HEART was very busy just then, assorting the children and standing them right-side-up, but she stopped sort of quickly and asked the BLUE SAILORS if they would “PLEASE tell her their names?” (just to change the conversation.) But they would only say:

“We are two JOLLY-JUMPERS,” and then one of them Kippered away, dancing a few steps



of the FANTOD, while the other one played on the FRIGATOON.

The little MOTHER-HEART was sure then she had seen them SOMEWHERE before! So she coaxed PAPA GOOD-HEART to ask them if they didn't just happen to be the BLACK VELVET CAT and the RED AND WHITE STRIPED NANNY-GOAT? But they would only say:

"We are FRIENDS.—FRIENDS come in all sorts of shapes and dresses."

At that the little, teeny MOTHER smiled one of her BEAMING SMILES on them, which seemed to please them a great deal, for they ran off on their sea-legs and brought back a big basket and they told Little MOTHER-HEART





that if she would do them the HONOR of PEEKING IN!—she would find a few tit-bits inside; a little Nip-CHEESE, some Fair-weather-ROLLS and a cool glass of Sally-PORT, and then they brought out T-PLATES and Spy-GLASSES and spread them out on the sand and the WHOLE FAMILY sat around and had the largest PIC-NIC ever seen.

But oh! the little GIRL-HEARTS had oh! such happytites after the accident, that the little, teeny MOTHER was quite MORTIFIED and had to make eyes at them when the Nip-cheese was passed around the third time.

After a little while PAPA GOOD-HEART thought it was high time to be putting on his THINKING-CAP and find out WHERE they were?—and HOW to get back to CONTENT-ICUT?

This time PAPA GOOD-HEART thought he would try the OTHER BLUE SAILOR, (who, he noticed, had two funny horns sticking out from under the back of his hat!)

“If you please MISTER JOLLY-JUMPER,” said PAPA GOOD-HEART, “can you tell me the way to CONTENTICUT?”

“It’s a SAILOR’S WAY to follow a star,” said the JOLLY-JUMPER, and he picked up a

Star-fish and handed it to PAPA GOOD-HEART—but the star-fish was pointing in five different ways!

The other BLUE SAILOR had to twist his whiskers at that, but he said:—

“The SHORTEST way to CONTENTICUT is, to turn to the right and then go straight ahead.”

And true enough! there at the end of the road stood the HAPPY-HEART HOUSE, peeping up out of a wreath of pink rose bushes with the little white deers romping in and out, and HANS-FRITZIE-HEART and the COOK and the COACHMAN all running around pointing up to the WEATHER-COCK!

Little MOTHER-HEART joyfully gathered together all the few little bits of babies, PAPA GOOD-HEART called out in a BIG VOICE to the rest:—

“LOADS OF CHILDREN—COME!” and
they all thanked the good JOLLY-JUMPERS and
bid them good-bye and started toward HOME!





“When they came to the wide open gate of HEART-HOUSE they nearly jumped out of their skins for joy!”



Chapter IX



THE LOST CHILD

When they came to the wide open gate of HEART-HOUSE they nearly jumped out of their skins for JOY!—for there, waiting for them on the broad porch were not only the dear COOKIE and the dear COACHMAN and dear HANS-FRITZIE-HEART, but all their cousins (the VALENTINES) besides! MR. FUNNY VALENTINE and MRS. FANCY VALENTINE and ever so many different little VALENTINES.



“HOORAY for TOMMY HARDY-HEART!” shouted little FUNNY VALENTINE, (who was



next to the smallest of them all) from the end of the bottom step of the Porch—

NO ANSWER!



“No Little TOMMY HARDY-HEART ANYWHERE to be seen!”

The little MOTHER-HEART had already gone into the house for a minute to give each one of the little bits of babies a fearful lot of

little Kisses, and tumble them into their little beds, so PAPA GOOD-HEART hurried on alone to the gate and called out at the TOP OF HIS VOICE!—

“Tommy!—TOMMY! Where ARE you?”



NO ANSWER!

No little TOMMY HARDY-HEART ANYWHERE to be seen!

Then, he took out his long boat-glass, and

first he looked
up the road!—



And then he looked
DOWN the road!—



Poor PAPA GOOD-HEART! He knew well
the little, teeny MOTHER would think he had been
very careless to lose one of her nice little children—
when all of a sudden out rushed ALL the little
dogs—

The little black dog



and the

little brown dog



; and the

little spotted dog,
a barking and
behind him that



and set up such
jumping around
PAPA GOOD-

HEART turned quickly to see WHAT was the mat-
ter?!!—and THERE
stood the

LOST
CHILD!

The three little
dogs stopped jump-
ing around and the



little brown dog wagged his tail as FAST as he could but the little black dog and the little spotted dog had hardly any tails to wag, so they stood on their heads for joy!



But PAPA GOOD-HEART only lifted MASTER TOMMY up very carefully and led the way in to the little tiny MOTHER.



And little FUNNY VALENTINE got up and thought HE'D like to walk in too,—and SEE!



Chapter X

THE VALENTINES

But Mrs. VALENTINE called to little FUNNY and told him to come back!

You see they hadn't come to STAY that day, they had only just stopped to tell the little MOTHER-HEART that they would all and more come and spend the day at HEART-HOUSE on the 14th of February; and to bring the little HEARTIES a beautiful little dog for a present.



The VALENTINES were a very ELEGANT family because their Grandpa was a Saint, so Mrs. FANCY VALENTINE always wore white lace—

paper dresses with flowers and roses pasted all over and jingles on her sleeves. (And all her little girls looked just like her,—only smaller.)

And they only come to call once a year, and NEVER rode on old-fashioned little deers, like the Happy-Hearts!—THEY had a real BLUE-RIBBON coachman in their stable, with pink cheeks and yellow hair and two little white wings and a blue ribbon over his shoulder, who sent them





“Mr. Funny Valentine and Mrs. Fancy Valentine.”

off on fast DARTS—SO fast, it put them all in a quiver when it was over.

The FATHER, Mr. FUNNY VALENTINE, was not very pretty to look at, but he was so comical that EVERYBODY liked him.

(And all his little boys were just like him,—only smaller.)

The little HEARTS all crowded around them and WISHED that they would stay! but as soon as Mrs. VALENTINE had left her little message, and Mr. FUNNY VALENTINE had given the HEARTIES his present, they bid every one an



Elegant good-bye, and they flounced down to the gate and jumped on their DARTS and shot home!





“They jumped on their darts and shot home.”



Chapter XI

THE BUSY DAY

The next morning was fine and sunshiny!—the BROOK was bubbling along,—the little BIRDS were chirping and hopping around and the MORNING GLORIES were ALL out!—and Besides!—it was

SCHOOL DAY!

and all the little HEARTIES came rushing out of the big, front door—when oh! my SIDES! little CLUMSY-HEART stepped out too far! and

tumbled head-foremost (taking one of his little brothers with him) into a big basket piled sky-high with all sorts of little HATS!



“Oh! our hats! our HATS!

SOMEBODY has FOUND our HATS!!”

They all SCREAMED at once.

“Maybe it was the JOLLY-JUMPERS!”

They all screamed at once.

“Oh! didn’t you just LOVE those JOLLY-JUMPERS?” Everybody screamed at the same time.

“I NEARLY did!” piped up one of the little Girl-hearts.

“Only they had such funny faces!—and ONE of them had two sorts of HORNS under his Sailor-hat!”

“Yes!—and the Other one had WHISKERS,” shouted TOMMY HARDY-HEART.

“Well, some Human Beings have whiskers,” some one said from the bottom of the basket, and Little CLUMSY climbed out with a big bottle under his arm, and they all crowded around, and in the bottle was a piece of paper, and on the paper it said:

From

The Jolly-Jumpers

with our love

WE caught them



“Well, anyway, it was SWEET of them to find our hats,” piped up the little Girl-heart, (whom you couldn’t see, for they JUST remembered about SCHOOL) and all rushed to the BASKET at once, and oh! such a mix-max of HEARTIES and wrong hats!—Big heads got little hats—



and little heads got big hats—



but there was no time to notice, and they all ran off through the GOOSEBERRY Patch to the School-house.

The little Boy-hearts always got there first! because the little Girl-hearts had such little feet that if they tried to run fast they tipped over!



When the little Girls came up, as fast as they could, TOMMY HARDY-HEART began to laugh at them—they looked so scareless in their wrong hats.



But they piped up that HE didn't have on
a right hat either!



and then there was a busy
time, everybody changing around with each other,
until each one had on his OWN hat nicely, and
NEATLY, because you know:

It wasn't a School
Of A, B, C!
Or how to count
Up 1, 2, 3!
Or Kings and Queens
Of history,
Or anything like
Geography!

But: how to laugh,
And not to giggle!
To sit quite still
And not to wriggle!
Or little lessons
Such as this is:
To butterfly you
Little Kisses!



And did you Know?

A noble DUKE
Once Came to School
To hear the HEARTIES sing!
But thought the song
Was rather long
(And gaped like anything!)
Still when they'd done

He Kissed each one



And said he'd "Had a treat."

Then on his Noble tippy-toes
He tripped into the street.

But that was oh!

SO long ago,
That if it's TRUE
I do not know.



When school was over HANS-FRITZIE-
HEART put his head in the door, and said:
"Ladies and Gentlemen, the CARRIAGE is waiting."

And they all marched out, and were rolled back
to HEART-HOUSE!



Except a few, that the COACHMAN took
home PICK-A-BACK!





Chapter XII

THE GOOD-NIGHT STORY

It was EVER so long after that School Day, and it was all Snowy outside and Iciclely and Frizzily! and now it was beginning to be EVENING and there was a beautiful STAR in the SKY!

So little MOTHER-HEART called all the little HEARTIES to fetch their little NIGHTIES and



their SLIPPIPPERS and their EASY-CHAIRS and she would tell them a

GOOD-NIGHT STORY

“It is the story of

THE THREE KISSES

(That was REALLY only ONE Kiss,)” said the little, teeny MOTHER as soon as they were seated, and very comfortable, in their EASY-CHAIRS.

“There was ONCE UPON A TIME a LITTLE BOY, and this is how he looked: he had a little round face, with two chocolate-drops on it, (for eyes) a little round lump, (for a nose) and something else, very sweet, that was full of



little white teeth, and tasted mighty good to Kiss. Then he had a few little brown whisps of hair, a pink slip, and a pair of patent leather slippers.—

But NOW comes the INTERESTING part! —(At this they all sat up very straight)—Of course this LITTLE BOY had a MOTHER, and SHE had a little round face, with two little chocolate-drops on it, (for eyes) and a little round lump (for a nose) and something else, very sweet, that



was full of little white teeth and tasted mighty good to Kiss.

But SHE had long black wisps of hair, and a flower in it and two great, big slippers.—

But NOW comes the EXCITING part: (At this they all sat way out on the edge of their chairs)—Of course this LITTLE BOY had a great, big, stout, PAPA, and he had a Stove-pipe hat and a long crooked cane and a pocket puffed out with sugar-plum candies on each side!—

But NOW comes the CUNNING part! (At this they all settled down way back in their chairs again)—Of course this LITTLE BOY had a little BROTHER—Little ROLIE! and THAT'S the cunning part!

But NOW comes
the REAL STORY!
—Of course this
LITTLE BOY had a
BIRTHDAY and so

PAPA

Kissed

MAMA



and Mama gave the
LITTLE BOY the
Kiss (because it was
his birthday and he
was three years old)



and the LITTLE
BOY ran and gave
the Kiss to ROLIE,



and that is the end of my story of

“THE THREE KISSES!”

—but none of them heard the end!



So the little teeny MOTHER shut the book, and she thought to herself—“Well maybe the little VALENTINES do have the prettiest WHITE-LACE-PAPER DRESSES, but I think MY children are the most LOVE-UPABLE!”



Chapter XIII

THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS



Then little MOTHER-HEART lifted up each little HEARTIE and put him in his little bed and rolled them up like a lot of little white woolly lambs.

TOMMY HARDY-HEART woke up a little and wondered “which do Rein-deers do? ‘Me-ow’ or ‘Bark’!”—but while he was thinking his eyelashes went tight-shut again like all the rest, and then they all began DREAMING the same dream—

SOMETHING was happening in HEART-HOUSE! PAPA GOOD-HEART and the little teeny MOTHER seemed never still a minute—there was so much to do.

Then came HANS-FRITZIE HEART tramp-ing in out of the snow, with no FLOWER-POT HAT on—but a cap with ear-tabs on it, and bright red cheeks and a beautiful EVER-GREEN TREE, and the HEARTIES began right away to tie lots of little things on it!—Nobody

was too small to H E L P — especially on the bottom branches.

And the COACHMAN outside let all the little WHITE deers run all over anywhere they liked, but he combed and brushed the REIN-DEERS, and hung BELLS around their necks, until they looked pretty enough to go to a party.



And suddenly there was a great snorting and stamping around in the snow, and sleigh-bells

ringing and jingling, and a great BIG SLEIGH
stopped at the WIDE OPEN door of HEART-
HOUSE! and PAPA GOOD-HEART came out,
with bulging-out bags full of toys and put them
in the sleigh, and all the little HEARTIES ran
after him, picking up

DRUMS and BALLS,
and WOOLEY-LAMBS,
and DOLLS,
and little RED WAGONS,
and HORSES,
and SPOTTED DOGS,
and JUMPING-JACKS,
and DRUM-STICKS,
and NOAH'S ARKS,
and AUTOMOBILES,

that had spilled out of the bags on the way!



“A great big sleigh stopped at the wide open door of Heart House.”

and then the Little MOTHER-HEART did such STRANGE THINGS!

First she called to a little HEARTIE and asked him to run along and bring her PAPA GOOD-HEART'S STOVE-PIPE HAT.

And when he came back with a RED CAP with fur all around it, instead! she said:

That's RIGHT!!

And when she called little Clumsy (who couldn't hear her right away because he was holding his fingers in his ears, TOMMY was playing so loud on a drum) to run and bring her PAPA GOOD-HEART'S Peppermint-Stick-CANE, and he brought back instead a pair of stout mittens and a long WHIP!—yet little MOTHER-HEART said

“That's RIGHT!”



And when she sent MASTER HARDY-HEART for PAPA GOOD-HEART'S nice old stout pink overcoat with CHINA BUTTONS on it, and he dragged back a great, heavy, furry one instead, she said:—

“Good BOY!”

It was very strange.

Then a little teeny HEART came up carrying such a big, long BELT, that he could hardly



get his breath! So as soon as he had rested a little, he asked PAPA GOOD-HEART, “Why he was so fat?”

And PAPA GOOD-HEART buckled it around him, and TOLD him he had to be so fat so he would fit the belt!

And then, last of all came a big, WHITE BEARD with sticking-out MUSTACHES!



And when PAPA GOOD-HEART put THAT on and the little teeny MOTHER handed him a PIPE and he got into the SLEIGH!—he didn't look like PAPA GOOD-HEART at all, but just like SANTA CLAUS!

There was a shout of "COME RACERS!"—a crack of the whip! and the Reindeers dashed up in the air and scampered up to the sky!

The little HEARTS were so frightened for fear PAPA GOOD-HEART would fall out of the sleigh that they all went thumpity thump!!!

Chapter XIV

“BUTTONS”

But just then little MOTHER-HEART tiptoed in! and gave each little HEART a little round kiss to WAKE HIM UP! for right behind her came PAPA GOOD-HEART—just the SAME AS EVER!—shouting in his jolly stout voice:—MERRY CHRISTMAS! MY HEARTIES! and jumped everybody out of bed! And behind him came little “BUTTONS” with a large Christmas jolly-cake, that said on it—

“For The Happy Heart Family
from COOKIE”

in pink sugar!



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